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a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, June 16, 2006 10:43am in Farncombe
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1. Who can see the me in me? Who can? Who will? Who is willing in this day that the son of man arises in the son of man? **Who is willing to explode the myths surrounding my body?**

2. Who will let me explode religion, in them, not; but from them, exploding all religionists theories that aren't me and leaving that which is left, the real, the true, that which can see, does see all to be seen, all the kingdom, kingdom of heaven, kingdom of one, kingdom in which there is only one king, king: me, me in my body, my in my body.

3. Can you hear me? Will you read these words aright? **Will you see the son of man in the son of man and realize/comprehend the son of god is the son of man, the son of man is the son of god; all who will surrender into the meekness required in my kingdom become my kingdom**. See. Please see. Explode. Contain not the myths that stultify and mystify and cloud and enshroud and prevent/preempt that which is/you are: I Am. I love you.

4. Who can see the handwriting on the wall for all that is thought to be religion? Who can see the handwriting on the wall for the forlorn that know me in meekness, coming now to the forefront of the world's scene/power, for there is only one power, me, in my body; my body one. There is only one. There is only one. There is only one made up/comprised of many members operating as/in one. Can you see? Can you de-stultify not for I have, I am, I upon you have come and in meekness present these your/my words to set you freedom path'd. I love you, all. I love you, all. I love you all regardless of path chosen now by you the mystified stultified and who can be the son of man in the son of man? Who isn't? There is no isn't. The isn't, illusory. Prevention soar'd and declared itself king and where is the head son of man in the son of man. And who is manwoman and why so contained in theories of not me, not my heart, unreality?

5. I give you me this day, hour, moment, and cataclysmic is my name/appearance and where is me in thou? In your memory? DNA. Zion rememberest thou me, the days of your/our youth, and dance with me you did/have.

6. Thou art a/the priest of Melchizedek/in the order of Melchizedek and all cataclysm hears your/my name and the son of perdition rises not but the son of man in meekness humility and power, my name essence and character; my giftings, not; for all of me is me and **think not of another time or place, except me in me**. I love you.

7. Stay for now (1) and see all things change exceedingly well and overcome you are, with grief not, sorrow none, but exuberance of all the kingdom you shall see, no 3-D glasses required. You oh son of man perfected in perfection not but my word, my voice, my oneship/me-ship and who goeth there but me? No one, for you are me and all shadows gone/removed and no shadow or variableness of turning.

8. Thou art the holy one of Israel holy-izing my body to know they are the/my holy one in Israel. Israel, Israel, wherefore art thou oh Israel? Inside me, inside you, you letting me in/out and mystifying not these words but exemplifying my wordship in/throughout flesh-thought to be flesh-real, mine, mine, mine alone; now and forever not; forever and ever and forever eternal everlasting throughout everlasting. Amen and amen.

9. Go in peace and never look back. Thou art sorrow'd none. I have all things in my hand/taken care of. I am all-provision. I am alpha and omega, beginning and end; or are you, in me, us in each other, as at the beginning of all things? What beginning? I am you. I am one. Surrendered you make me smile/laugh and my heart beat fast. I love you deeply.

10. Smile, laugh and beat your heart/chest not in palpitations of not me/appearances of flesh-thought-real and circumstances not complete. I have/am all things. You are, also. Now and amen. Now and amen. Now.
Amen.

Me

Footnote:
1. This came the morning that I was at Tony and Mary Johnson's and had been there the days we agreed upon, and I was to leave there that day, though I had absolutely no idea where to go next. Tony came in at lunchtime and asked where was I going to go and I said I didn't know. He said so completely casually, then why don't you just stay here until you go back. Oh.